



Marry



17 0 2

Chapter 1 by Mallory

Saturday 4:12 pm

I was getting ready to see my parents in their apartment. They are older now and I would like to see them more often. Im getting dressed and putting on my best clothes, or my least skimpy clothes. I walk out my door and lock it. While I'm walking downstairs I hear low voices in the distance. I'm not quite sure what they were or here they were coming from but I kept walking. As I walked they grew louder and more aggressive. In a old California apartment building thats somewhat of what you expect, but not this bad. I start walking faster. They sounded like a man and a woman. I kept walking. Then gunshots. I sprinted as fast as I could down the stairs. Then, everything stopped, everything was silent. I looked left and right, nothing. Then I made it to my parents door. I knocked. Nothing. "One more time," I thought. Nothing. I had a key so I opened the door. What I saw was horrifying. My mom, on the floor blood spilling out of her head. She looked as if she was standing but she crumpled to the floor after. Over her, my dad with a gun in hand and a wild look in his eyes. Then he turned to me. His eyes, bloodshot. He raised the gun to me. Then, in a voice not at all like his said, "It will be you next child." I screamed. My dad fell dead to the floor as if something left him and made him go weak. I sprinted up the stairs as fast as I could and opened my door and locked it. I called the police and they said they would come immediately. Somewhat relieved I went to my closet to change. I closed the door behind me. I got dressed as comfy as I could look but still be able to go out. I opened the door out of my closet and saw a girl. She had the same bloodshot eyes as my father. She said,"Young, poor, innocent Marry. Why do you disrespect me, one day you will be like me. Someone needs to be a host for the new me. For I am getting too old to do this and need a new person to take over. You

will do just fine, but you need to learn how. Who are you?" I said, "Me? Me? Why, you've never heard of me? I was a Marry like you." She said, "Marry? The people started calling me Bloody Marry."

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